

TAKE NOTICE ALL.
We are having good reports from our patroons, but would not object to better. The writers that have been announced have most of them appeared in our columns to the great satisfaction of our readers, but also to the small increase of our expenses. So we shall more and more need your help. We hope the summer months will bring us more subscribers, and we trust you will in our weekly visits among us. Those who wish for the best of summer reading, whether at their homes or in their vacation retreats, cannot do better than order *ZION'S HERALD*. As an extra independence we have made our premium yet more favorable. We have put them below what we should, in order that all may engage in the cause. Let every one read them, and immediately proceed to secure them.

1. For one new subscriber and \$2.50, we will send postage free, *The Bishop's Picture*, one of the finest engravings of portraits ever published. Price \$1.50.

2. Children read. For two new subscribers and \$5.00, we will give a year's subscription to the *Illustrated Magazine for Young Folks*, the most beautiful youth's and children's magazine in the world. Price \$2.50. Every family should take this magazine. You can go to work, boys and girls.

3. For three new subscribers and \$7.50, we will send postage paid, B. & R. Russell's *Centenary Picture of Mithraism*, an exact copy of which every Methodist and every other ought to have in his library. Price \$2.50.

4. For six new subscribers and \$15.00, we will give the first volume of *McClintock's and Strong's Cyclopædia*, bound in sheep. Price six dollars. Our subscribers and others can obtain this valuable work, for nothing, save a little effort which will help them and the cause.

The Ministers of the N. E. Conferences can obtain these prizes in addition to their regular commission by sending with subscriptions in full for each year, five subscribers from the first prize, eight, the second, and so on, up to the last. The Cyclopædia can usually be sent, through J. P. Magee, free of expense. Otherwise it is best to order it by express.

Now brethren all take hold, and give us a grand addition immediately.

Zion's Herald.

BOSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1867.

Terms \$2.50. Teachers, and Clergymen not members of N. E. Conferences, \$2.00, in advance.

To READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—All ledged articles published with the names of the authors are most expressively expressive of the views of this journal.

Manuscripts and other papers are to be paid on the payment of the needed postage.

All articles must be accompanied by the name of the author, and by the name of the editor, not for publication, but for the payment of the needed postage.

Obituaries must be sent within three months of the death of the person, and marriages and deaths within three weeks of their occurrence.

ST. PETER AT ROME.

The late celebrated Route of the eighteen hundred anniversary of the martyrdom of Peter results in the belief that he died in Rome, and was buried with his life and death. Seven of these localities are pointed out; two only being associated with his active labors. What authority there is for supposing him ever to have visited Rome, we know not. Those who have given this subject the most thorough investigation deny that the opinion has any foundation in fact. But one thing is evident. The earliest Roman bishops, either seeing the necessity of the apostle's name at their city, in order to give it the desired pre-eminence, or to establish their local jurisdiction, and to claim some of his titles. In several sites, which policy or credulity had multiplied to the perfect number, seven. The oldest of these is the church of St. Pudenziana, which is said to occupy the site of the house of Pudens. The guide books inform us that St. I. founded a church here A.D. 141. If so, we are led back to very near the origin of the church. It is not far from the third, and eighth, to the last. The Cyclopædia can usually be sent, through J. P. Magee, free of expense. Otherwise it is best to order it by express.

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to death. His criss buried in impenetrable walls. It is now famous by far, its reputation being true, in the prison where both Paul and Peter were confined, and whence each was led to his fate and his crown. The upper vault is not over twenty feet square. Underneath it, through a trap-door, is still another vault, but for that hole, is absolutely lightless and airless. Into this enormous cell was the apostle thrust, and left to the cruel mercy of his keeper. A brachial handful of water in a hollow of the floor is said to be found, and the saltacious noise of the torturer's tools, the screech of the holy man of God. The air stinks with prayers and tears, and praises also. We have touched the rock of reality; if not of Peter, most probably of Paul, and certainly of many who followed them in faith and martyrdom.

Leaving this dreadful dungeon, and taking our way around the Forum, we pass again the temple of Servius, cross the Tiber, and ascend the Janiculum, in new Rome, far beyond the limits of the ancient city. On this hill stand a number of churches, and the ancient residence of the pontiffs, the Lateran (S. Pietro in Montorio). Here is the reputed site of his crucifixion. Here, if anywhere in Rome, he hung on his cross, with his head almost touching the ground, awfully of the honor that his Master attained. Constantine built the first church here, and the one you now enter was erected by Ferdinand and Isabella. Strange conjunction of names and ages, made still stranger and more interesting from the fact that Garibaldi fortified and occupied it with his troops in the siege of Rome, in 1849. So no less than three historical events have occurred in this one spot. If Peter died here, did then, there is the question, what is the truth? Shall we wish that we had been more self-denying, like Christ; less careful of fame, and wealth, and sin.

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From this hill, keeping on the same side of the Tiber, and walking a mile or so to the northward, we reach the centre of all this late pageant, the reputed grave and hope of the Roman Church, the first and greatest of all the cathedrals of the world. And here, in a very rural spot, we ought to go to the tomb of the saint, and never even the suburbs or outskirts of the city. Here were assembled the hundreds of bishops and thousands of priests and ten thousands of deacons. Upon this dome and along "the fretted roof" of these marvelous aisles, a thousand thousand candles twinkled like diamonds in the sky. Along this streetlike pavement was borne on a golden throne, the humble successor of that crucified fisherman, with sound of concert, sackbut and psaltery, with roll of organ, roar of cantic, blare of trumpet, and multitude of voices of choirs of singers, proclaiming of multitudes and waving of incense, and even conceivable orateness of ceremonial and parade. Over the possible grave, the golden lamp by the hundred burned around it, status enrich it, an awning of wrought brass, with twisted pillars and lofty ribs, rises above it, and over all swells the wondrous dome that makes all lower than heaven.

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considerable body of laymen, residing near intelligent communities, so late in the year period of their record books, will now do the following, to wit:

"Resolved, That we are willing the preachers shall be allowed suitable vacations wherever they ask it."

"Resolved, That in further agitation of this subject, the following might be urged to the church, and is highly detrimental to the cause of religion."

Though this comes from Maine, yet like its great
truth, it is suited to all latitudes and longitudes,

in its moral worth, and evidently designed for another topic than vacations.

There is no evidence of any investigation

charged, which he

Judiciary Com-

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Truth will aid him

in his investigation.

